

11/10/69

Dear Moo,

NOW I know how you did it! Thanks to the courage, zeal, integrity, dedication to ancient, noble and lofty traditions and indomitable spirit of the Washington Post I know the secret of Jim's smashing success!

It is not his personal popularity at all. Principle has nothing to do with, nor the instinctive voter mistrust of Big Brother.

I enclose the photograph proof of the analysis that follows. Without doubt, this was carefully prepared by an expert who served a proper apprenticeship with rifles and telescopic sights, and painting eyes on and off of cadavers. Thus its authenticity cannot be doubted or disputed.

The Big Secret was having a standin. Somebody who seemed to be Garrison but wasn't. A smiling man with a wine-glass in his hand.

Then there is that attractive woman, no doubt a marvellous (and overly-generous) cook, all stardusty. Real good for political campaigns and making the people think they like the candidate when so obviously they don't (at 3800 Howard and 520 Royal anyway).

That corpse in the middle, his eyes, obviously, painted in to make him seem alive (with the wide tie to hide the transverse tracheostomy) seems to have been scavenged from the grave and propped up to look like a bodyguard (that's why the eyes had to be painted in), the suggestion of rugged masculinity achieved by painting out the background to shape the features. But he can't be real. He looks not like the Second Oswald but the Second Tramp, of whom pictures were taken in Dallas and rewards offered in Miami (should I apply for the reward, do you think?). If there ever was an accessory after the fact, he's it!

Further proof of the doctoring of this picture can be detected by careful scrutiny between the ghoul and the jewel. There is a tousled object, like the scalp of a brunette after it had been blown off by a Mannlicher Carcano (8.5, Turin, 1903).

And this is only the beginning of what competent analysis proves!

Joking aside, I'll try and get a print from the Post. I expect a call from a reporter there sometime this week.

As you know, the victory doesn't surprise me. However, I was far wrong on the margin. I'd told Lil about 5,000 and it was twice that.

If Milton Brener had more steam on the first letter than I'd expected, little as that was, he ran out on the second - but his book is on sale in California (I've not ordered it). But if he is willing to forget dear old 544, please don't you. It is Lt. Dyer who had quite a rundown on LHO before the assassination. CD87:449.

Again, best to you all when you come out of the long sleep.

Sincerely,